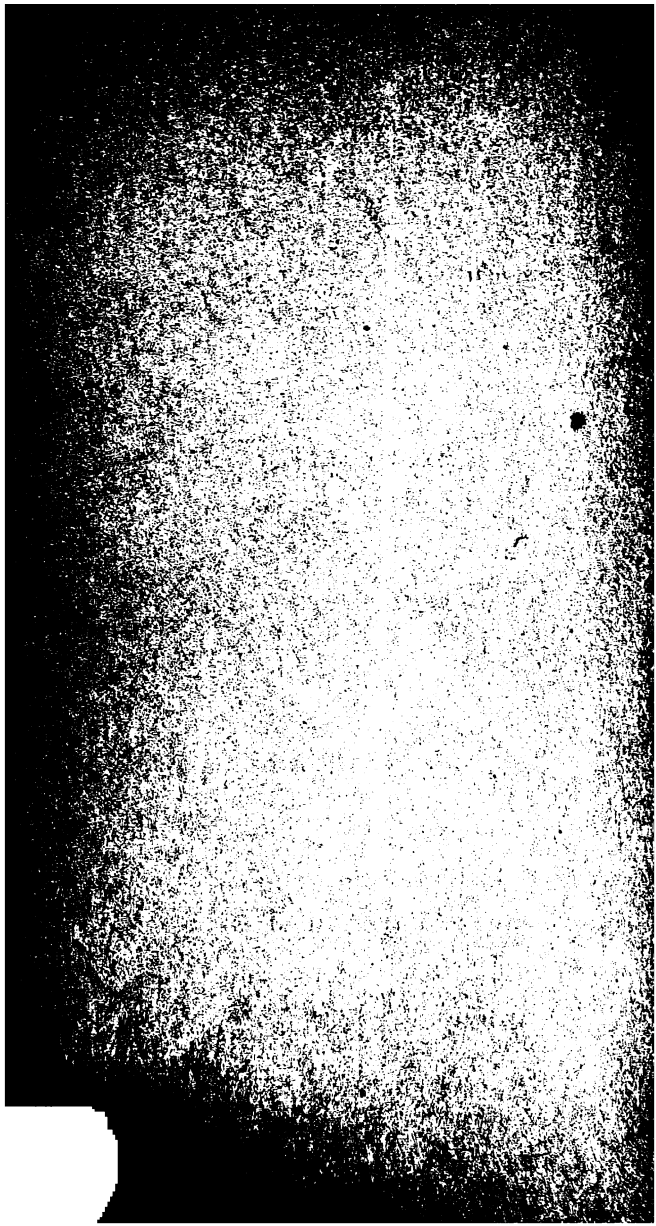
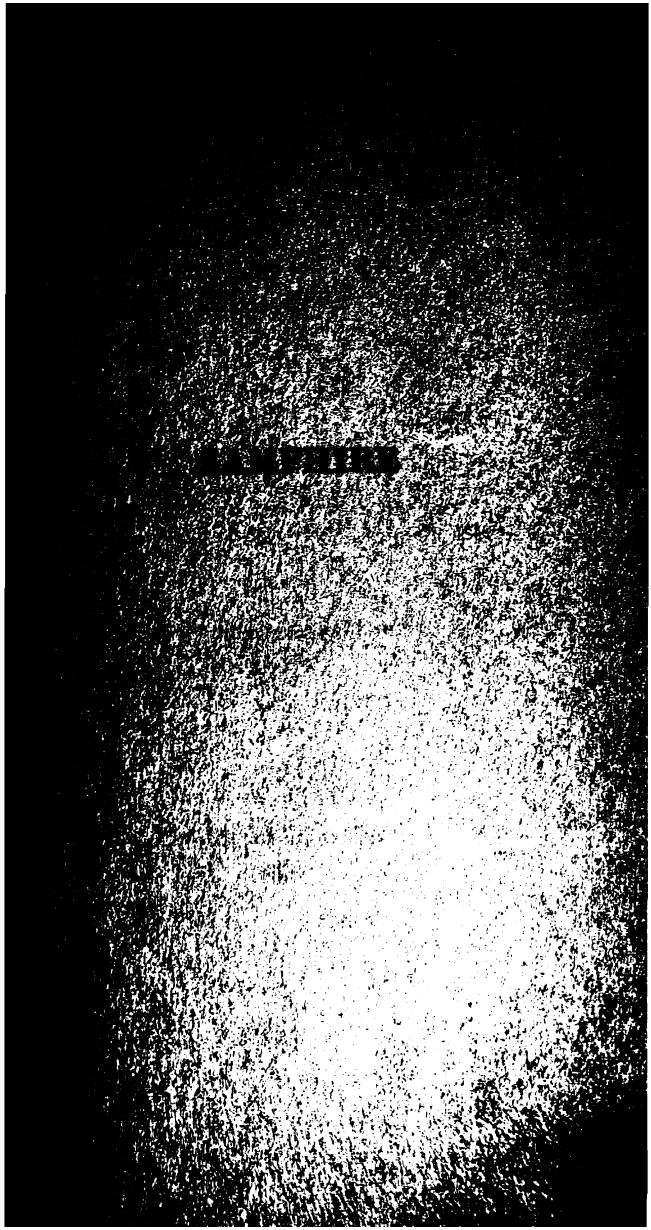
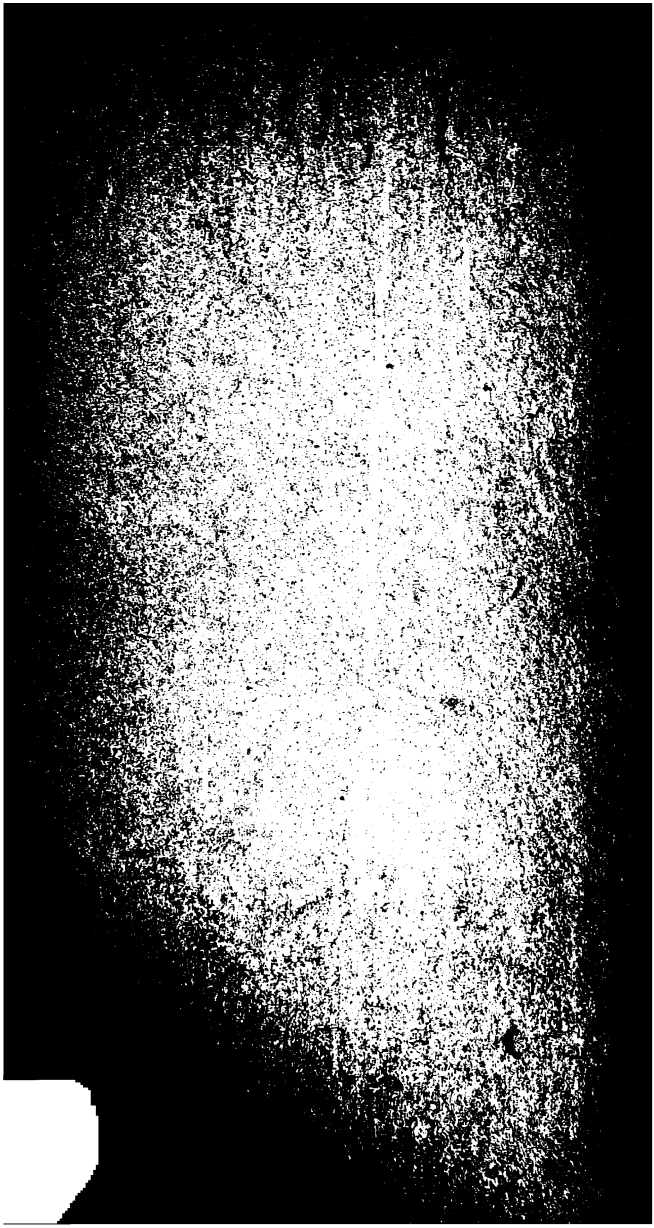
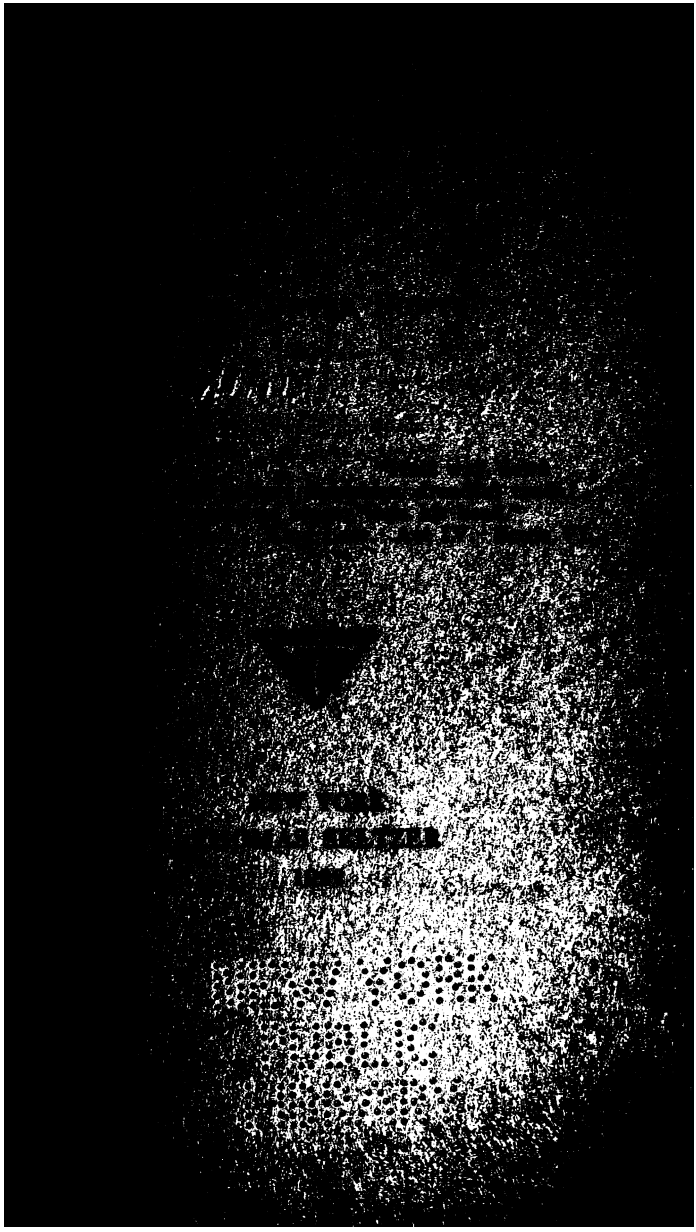
8- NCM

Power

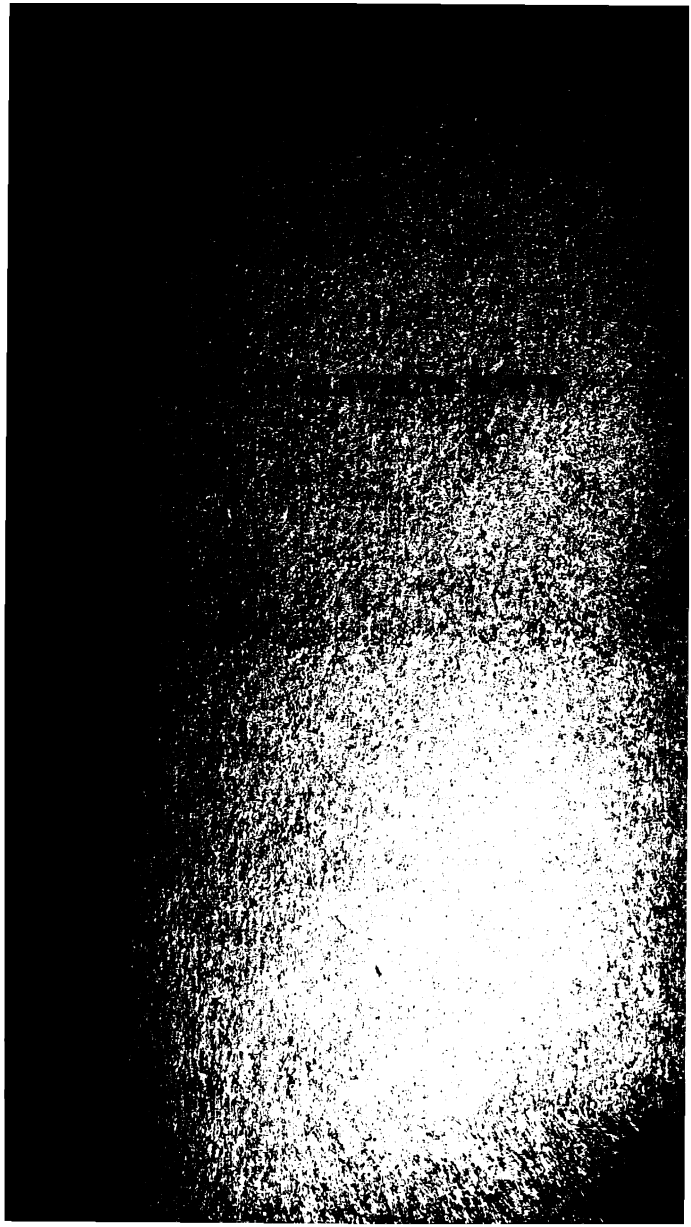


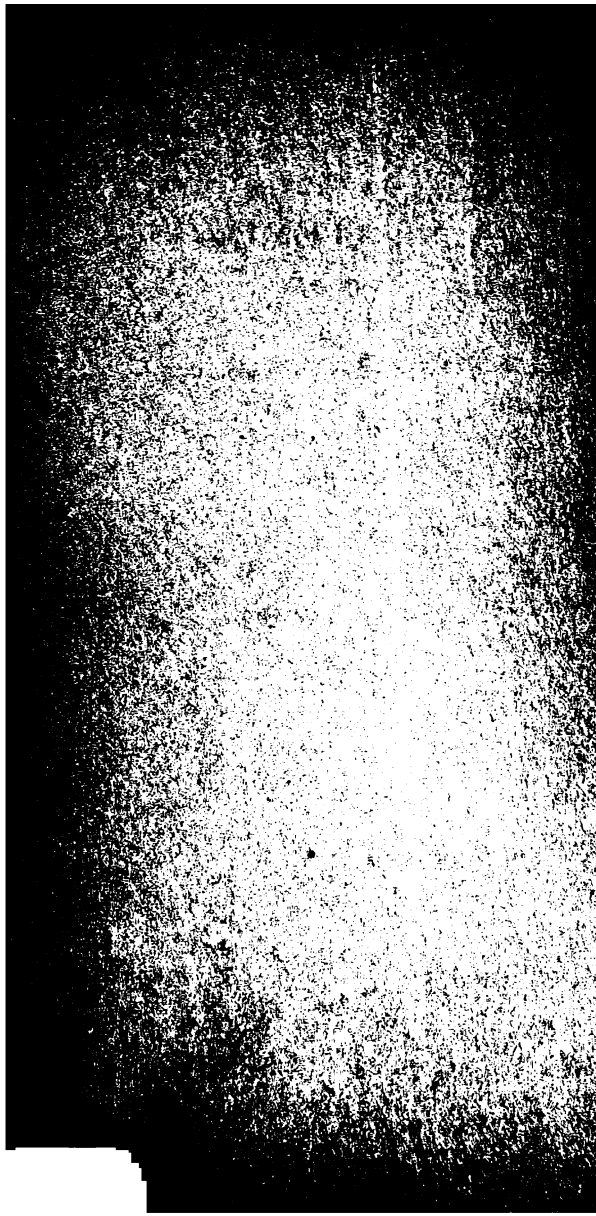


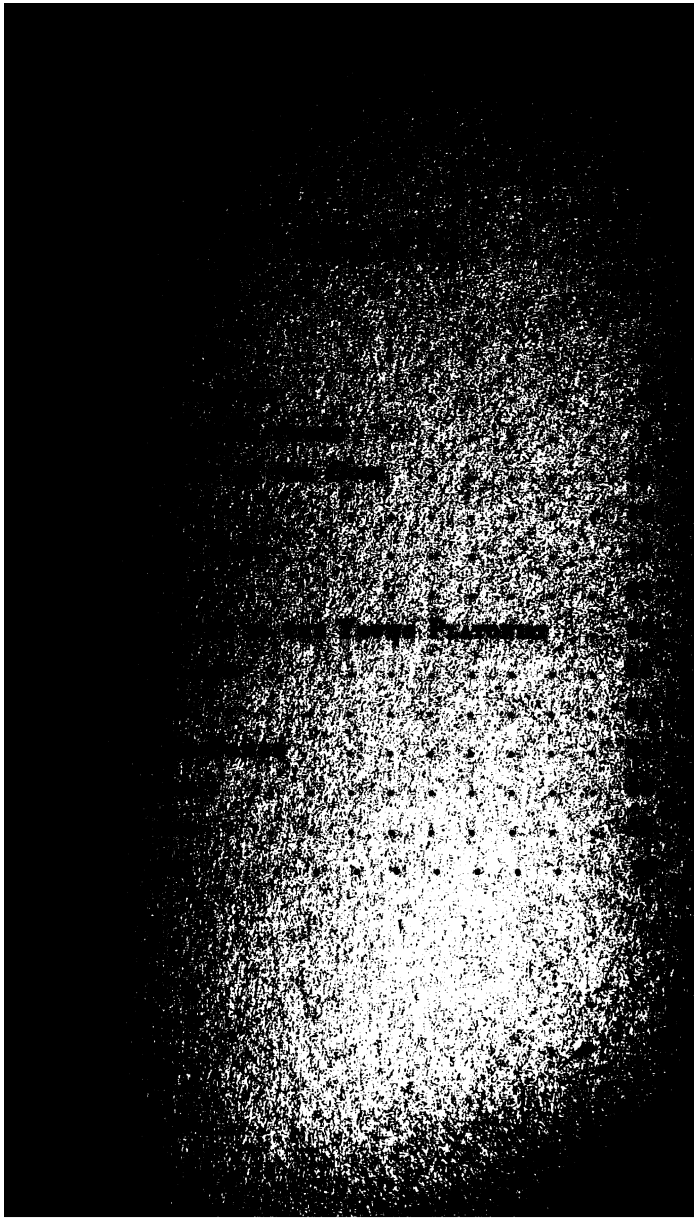


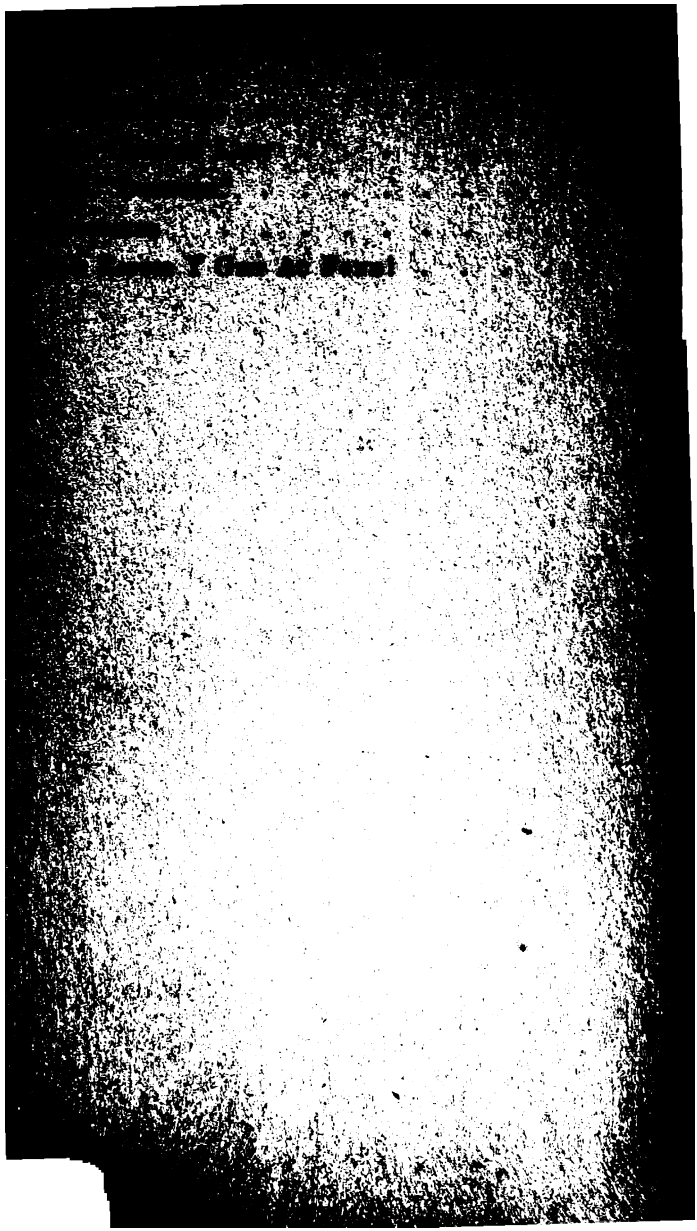


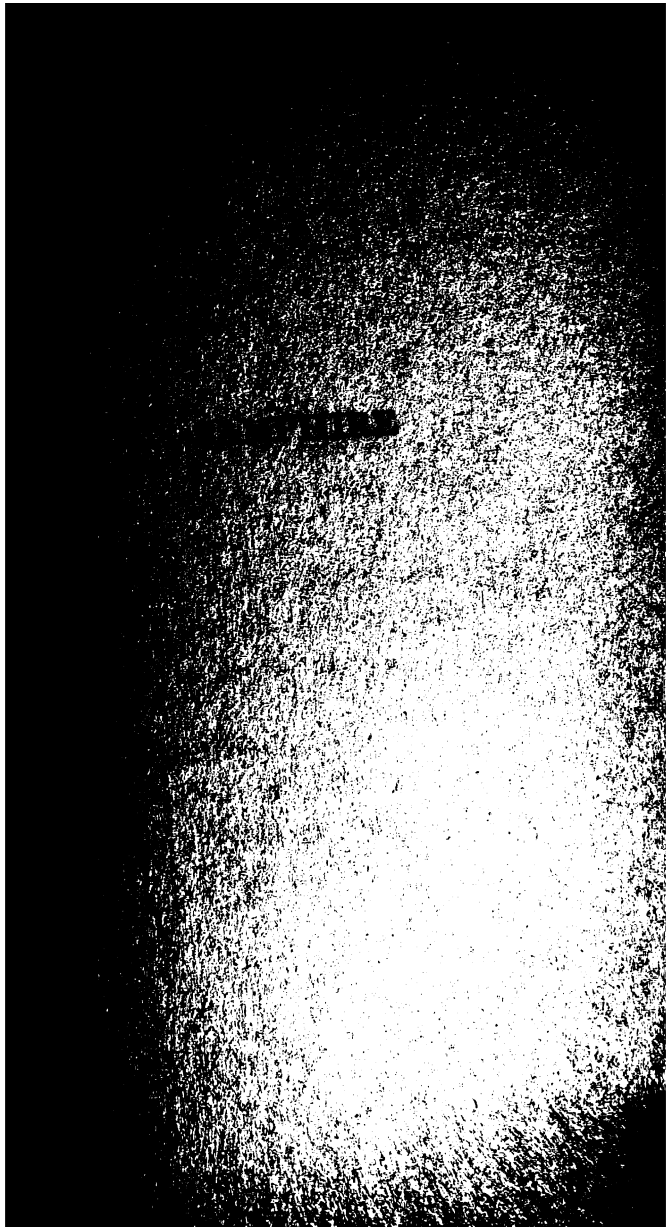
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]

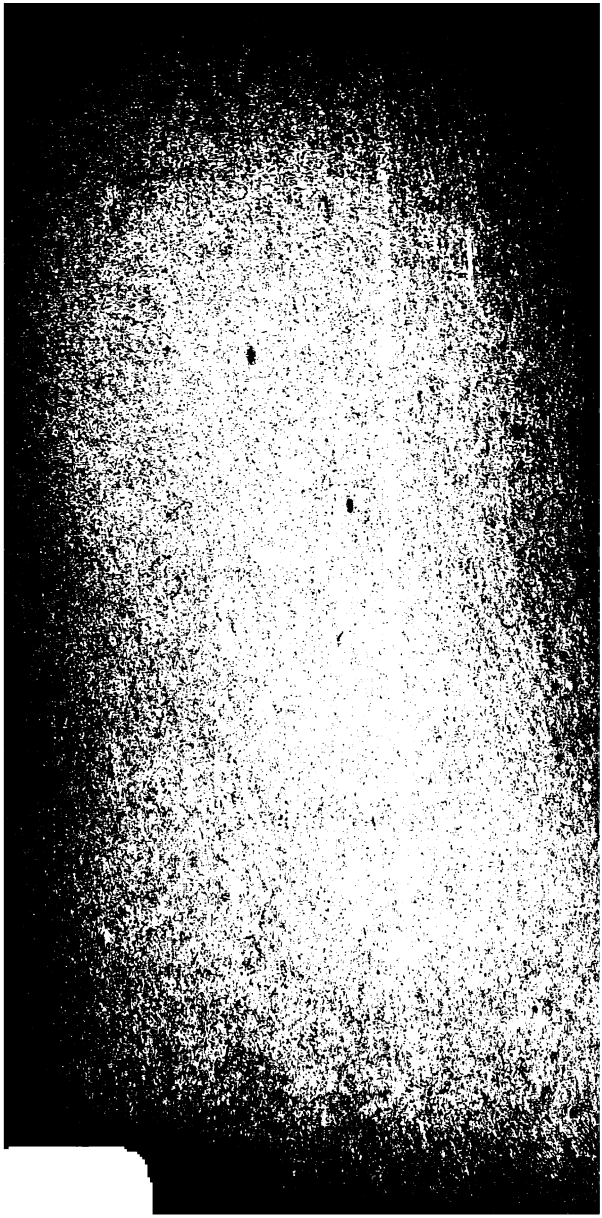


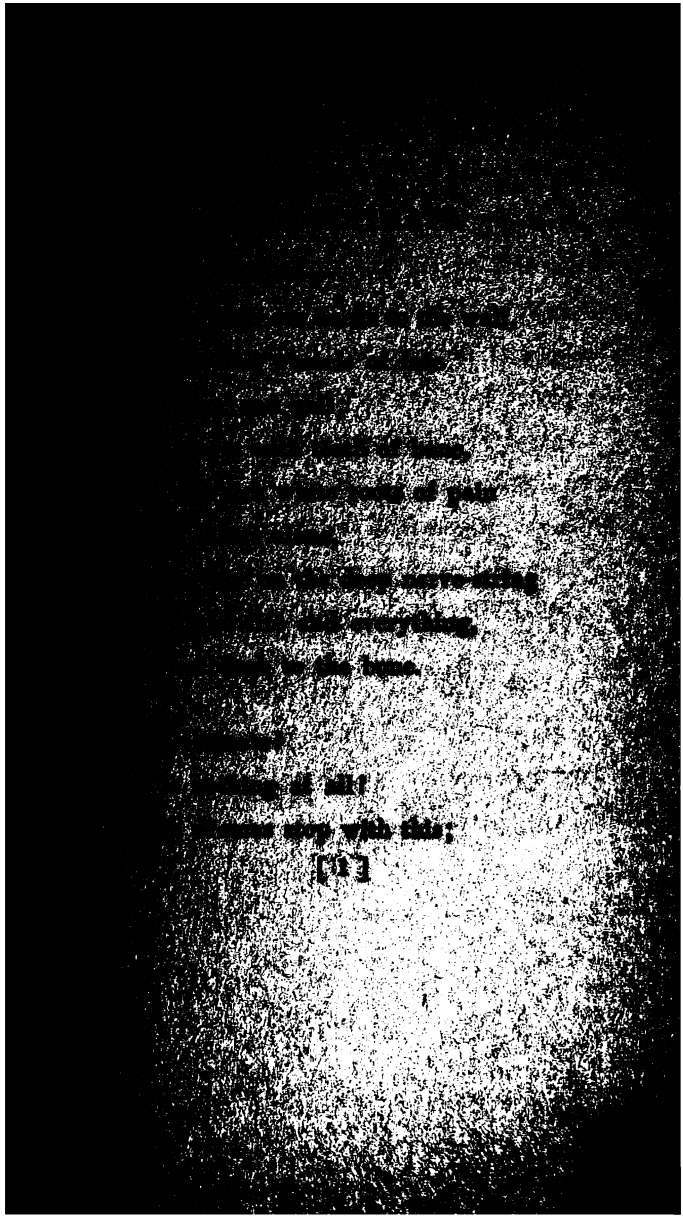












[illegible]

[illegible] the soul, the soul for [illegible]

[illegible] the soul for its dancing [illegible]

[illegible] shapes of terror and fear,

[illegible] shapes of loathing and hate,

That gibber and jibe at us there

To break earth's shallow crust.

For back that stage recedes—

Who knows where that stairway goes?

Who knows where that passage leads?

And that door? Who knows? Who [illegible]

For the rats that again and again

Gnaw at each rib and joint

Of the vessel of our pain

Keep gasping at this point;

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible] my [illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible] to serve by the [illegible]

[illegible] take Madness in my [illegible]

[illegible] the Nightmare will [illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible] By the Lord's side I have [illegible]

[illegible] [illegible]

[illegible] Orion rose out of the sky

[illegible] !

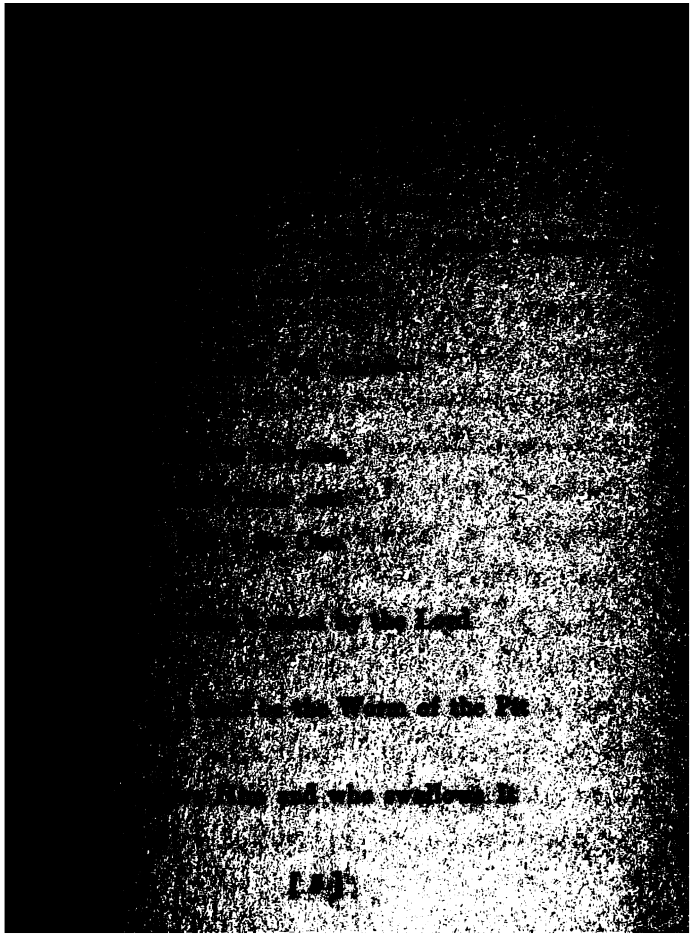
[illegible] Hunter hunted the [illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible] the Demon of Socrates

[illegible] [illegible]

[illegible]



[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

"Fresh fish for sale!"—of a [illegible]

[illegible] by centuries and [illegible]

To the ebb and flow of time,

Jostlings and out-cries,

Will the Christ never come?

[illegible] lovers that met at this [illegible]

With blessings and clingings pale

Breaking the shell of a human heart

And tearing its bleeding core apart—

—"Fresh fish, fresh fish for sale!"—

[illegible]

[illegible] thoughts of man,
[illegible] the thoughts of things
[illegible] from the blindly seen—
[illegible] cold to death had done
[illegible] mere beings,

[illegible] the grey sea-mark
[illegible] spaces stare

[illegible]

[illegible] beauty, [illegible]

[illegible] there I awake a soul,

[illegible] that is not to be said or [illegible]

[illegible] I who am naught and long [illegible]

[illegible] "Fresh fish for sale!"—have [illegible]

[illegible] the waters as they roll!

[illegible] I, the sea-ward-looking eye,

[illegible] with weed and algae,

[illegible] gathered a soul to rest upon

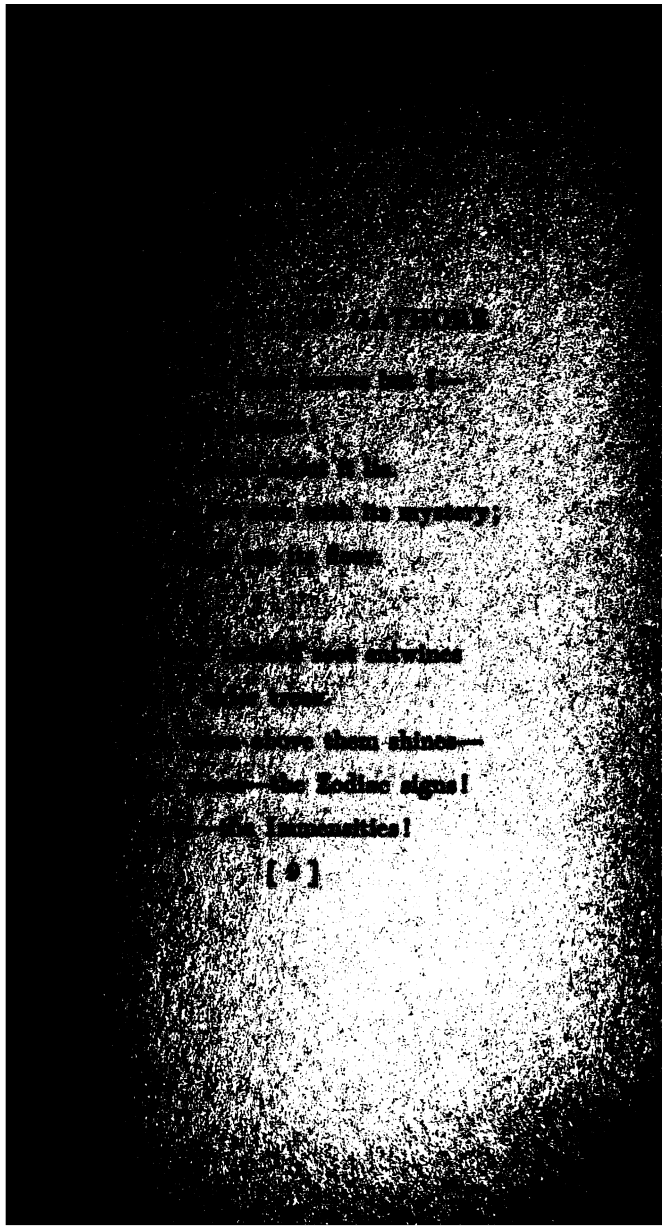
[illegible] I reach to the rhythm of time.

[illegible] hair, bright feather, [illegible]

[illegible] the sun and moon—

[illegible] an old sea-pier steals a soul from [illegible]

[illegible] must be coming soon!



[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible] of long [illegible]

[illegible] [illegible]

Old Ipseta had their work.

Oh terrible steps of leaf-mould [illegible]

Such as man never saw

That meant up—holy Mother of [illegible]

To the Castle of Gathona!

And I alone—yea only I—

Under Algol and Altair—

When a new-born moon was in the [illegible]

Climbed up that mossy stair.

Old Cypress-roots of long decay

Troubled my noiseless tread;

[illegible] like,
[illegible] sweet voice,
[illegible] of [illegible] shade,
[illegible] a thing of fear,
[illegible]!

[illegible] thing! To my heart I said—
[illegible] my soul I cried—
[illegible] wafted those airs of
[illegible]

[illegible] drove my true love from my bed,
[illegible] love from my side!

[illegible]

[illegible] of

[illegible] what they

[illegible] surprise

[illegible] turned and he saw

[illegible] what they saw

[illegible] a phantom in a

[illegible]

[illegible] saw those

[illegible] trees;

[illegible] I am alone once

[illegible] with the Immensities

[illegible] the Castle of Gathora!

[illegible]

[illegible] there, [illegible] a terrible sound,
[illegible] a [illegible] grove,
[illegible] [illegible] smoky ground
[illegible] [illegible] more.

[illegible] is the cracking of sticks
[illegible] [illegible] thro' the trees;
[illegible] is the flame that licks
[illegible] [illegible]:

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

In the hollow spaces [illegible]
As I go whistling to my [illegible]
And in those lineaments I [illegible]
The ultimate Fear.

Throned on the dark that [illegible]
As I go whistling to my Doll,
Of human terror the apogee—
Fol-de-rol!

The wreckage of the whale [illegible]
As I go whistling to my white [illegible]
Is in that wavering ghastly [illegible]
That speaks no word!

[illegible]

[illegible] out of ancient graves,
[illegible] to my maid,
[illegible] Fridays that in all the Te-
[illegible]
[illegible]yself"

[illegible] lost face in the night,
[illegible] to my own:
[illegible] face for the sweet moonlight
[illegible] upon!

[illegible] as these lips utter no sound,
[illegible] whistling to my Troll,

Oh white, white [illegible]
As I go whistling to my [illegible]
That ultimate [illegible]
If you should move!

[illegible] blue eyes—
[illegible] astonished, laughing,
[illegible]—but what of her legs?"
[illegible] to the courtiers scoffing.

[illegible] the mitred priest—
[illegible] used to sit on them!
[illegible] for bird or beast
[illegible] of our Lady's hem."

[illegible] bird!" cries the old queen mother,
[illegible] be mottled white, not blue."
[illegible] bird!" cries the old king's brother—
[illegible] such bird!" cry the courtier crew.

[illegible]

[illegible] your [illegible]

[illegible] your [illegible]

[illegible] have seen the Wonder [illegible]

[illegible] have seen these eggs, blue as [illegible]

[illegible] for what I have seen I would [illegible]

[illegible] my kingdom; and willingly die.

[illegible] the minstrel winked at the [illegible]

[illegible] the old queen pinched the [illegible]

[illegible] the mitred priest to hide his [illegible]

[illegible] at them like a ghoul.

"Down on your knees to the great Won[illegible]

[illegible] I, your King, who begs."

[illegible] they stood stockstill and stared at [illegible]

[illegible] upon the hill,
[illegible] worked
[illegible] and the Courtier's will,
[illegible]
[illegible] the dapping of wings;
[illegible] was like the King's!

"Queen were her [illegible]
Her eyes were like [illegible]
—"This is holy Mass and [illegible]
And there is red in the [illegible]

"Raise me aleft my tapes[illegible]
Light me my candles three,
For I must call on this Baby's [illegible]
Who is born to young Mary!"—

"O father, I see a blood-red stream
In the reeds where first I caught [illegible]
And I hear a cry makes my heart [illegible]
And turns my bones to water.

[illegible]

[illegible] hand,

[illegible] hand—

[illegible] fingers!"

[illegible] look, look!

[illegible] face 'gainst the window-pane,

[illegible] stare in a rage

[illegible] red with the morning's stain

[illegible] as white like snow!"—

[illegible] morn and the mass unsung

[illegible] of young Mary!"—

[illegible] from his side had sprung.

[illegible] prone was he.

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible] eye his [illegible]

the cross to [illegible]

But two last souls are flying

Over the roads and over the [illegible]

Over the hills and away.

[illegible] TO THE YOUNG [illegible]

[illegible] MATRONIST

[illegible] for a lover,

[illegible] all

[illegible] which the lichens cover.

[illegible] of it!

[illegible] curve your polished flanks

[illegible] your hazel eyes,

[illegible] stand on a river's banks

[illegible] the scurvy thanks

[illegible] wise?

[illegible] alone. I have heard your tale,

[illegible] is this and how Love is that.

I [illegible]

Wood-sprage, [illegible]

When the moon [illegible]

to tell

Every star in her [illegible]

Because I'd loved you with [illegible]

Were that a reason I should [illegible]

Tenderness in my goat-foot [illegible]

And watch beside your sleep?

The oldest of Centaurs is my [illegible]

The wild wood-ways are in my [illegible]

My mother was the great earth-[illegible]

Yet I can love you as well as [illegible]

For all my satyrhood!

[illegible] [illegible]
[illegible] [illegible] back to sit
[illegible]

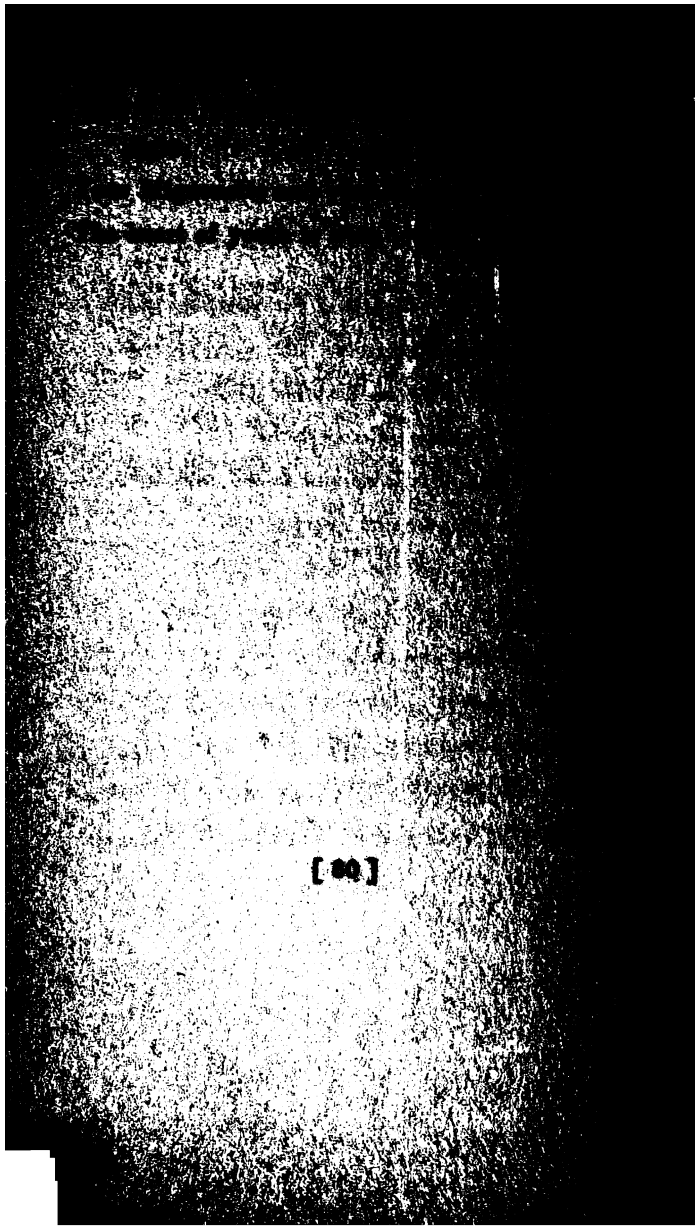
[illegible] of Lord one day
[illegible] hall,
[illegible] shelter and flee away
[illegible] Nikye's grave and say,
[illegible] look at all?"

"O wanton youth, [illegible]
Over [illegible] hills [illegible]
From gardens far [illegible]
It has sought thee [illegible]
Listen! But ah! It [illegible]
Listen! But ah! I had [illegible]
The heart of youth is [illegible]

"Did you not know such [illegible]
Lovely are they and few,
The gardens that breathe such [illegible]
Listen! But what care you?
Over many a moon-lit terraced [illegible]
It has come to claim its own

[illegible]

[illegible] breath in the swaying grasses!
[illegible] shadow on the rustling trees!
[illegible] wind as it softly passes
[illegible] of memories!
[illegible] pennies are faded and sere;
[illegible] of cypress-green
[illegible] lizards listen in fear
[illegible] footsteps and forms unseen.
[illegible] are choked with hemlock weeds,
[illegible] creaks there and the night-owls call.
[illegible] wandering dandelion-seeds
[illegible] and rose-petals were wont to fall!
[illegible]-begone one, you can tempt me not



[illegible]OGRAPHIC

[illegible] 's up and follows
[illegible]'s cross-cut road,
[illegible] from Hawk's Hill to Green
[illegible] Hollows
[illegible] rabbits and cuckoos and swallows
[illegible] turnip sowed,

[illegible] the road that ever
[illegible] Warren and Turnstile Hill
[illegible] fence by Wilham's Cover,
[illegible] old man Rob caught young Nell's lover,
[illegible] to Dead Man's Mill,

[illegible]

[illegible]

"[illegible] Nancy [illegible]

[illegible]

Bowtie II And he [illegible]

"You've been here, Nancy, [illegible]

And he lifts the veil of his [illegible]

From the face of his sleep.

And high Hawk Hill and Green [illegible]

Grew only dreams that I have [illegible]

And Grand-dad's road with the [illegible]

swallows,

The road an old fox-bitch still [illegible]

Is a fairy-place that only seemed [illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

An intolerable [illegible]

From an [illegible]

Where the [illegible]

Over a [illegible]

Drew me from you as [illegible]

With the jasmin in your [illegible]

Dreaming that your [illegible]

All my [illegible] and hold [illegible]

But I left you; and, [illegible]

With a lost tune in my [illegible]

Set my memory reshaping

The old dances of the dead

And the intolerable singing

[illegible]

[illegible] spoke

[illegible] the school days,

[illegible] Were true making counting

[illegible] Dockers.

[illegible] moths dragged my reason,

[illegible] to that old tune

[illegible] houses full of treason

[illegible] that dial of the moon!

[illegible]

[illegible]
[illegible] shadows [illegible]
[illegible] up from beyond [illegible]
Of the common reach of our [illegible]

Do you not catch a cry in the [illegible]
No! That is the wind in the [illegible]
That is a curtain fluttering [illegible]
That is a dead branch falling!

Burning wood when candles are lit
Has a bitter-sweet breath that can [illegible]
That can carry two lovers from [illegible]

host gathere

far places, f

roofs where ky

round tents and kraal

we kiss by candle

[illegible] her [illegible],
[illegible] hold their [illegible]
[illegible] natural [illegible]
[illegible] [illegible] will give [illegible];
[illegible] gather the forests to her
[illegible] up to her breast,
[illegible] shall leap to under her,
[illegible] valleys shall be at rest;
[illegible] their fathomless feeding-grounds
[illegible] shall upward move,
[illegible] things at the lightest sound
[illegible] the forest echo with love;
[illegible] boughs that for centuries
[illegible], I said, of such a night

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

Nancy, [illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible] g hue

[illegible]

[illegible] of doom

[illegible] g

to rock th[illegible] n

place of his [illegible]

inch by inch [illegible]

[[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

THE RIDER

[illegible] of desire
[illegible] the blazing trees
[illegible] hunted the Pillar of
Fire
[illegible] inmost fastnesses.

[illegible] the eagles of despair
Where the thunders meet,
I have hunted the Powers of
the Air
To their last retreat.

WILLIAM CORBY

I drive my ewes to Corby;
Where spring-grass they're fed;
But it's Madge who nestles wantonly
Neath William Corby's bed.

I drive my sheep to Corby,
Where the gold-dust's on the willow;
But it's Nellie's winsome curls that lie
On William Corby's pillow.

I drive my geese to Corby
When the bind-weed's in the wheat;
But it's Bess who cuddles warm and sly
Neath William Corby's sheet.

[illegible]

TO A CERTAIN LADY

[illegible] scarlet gown.
[illegible] a kiss?" she said—
[illegible] hunted her up and they hunted her down
[illegible] to end of their moral town,
[illegible] left her there for dead.

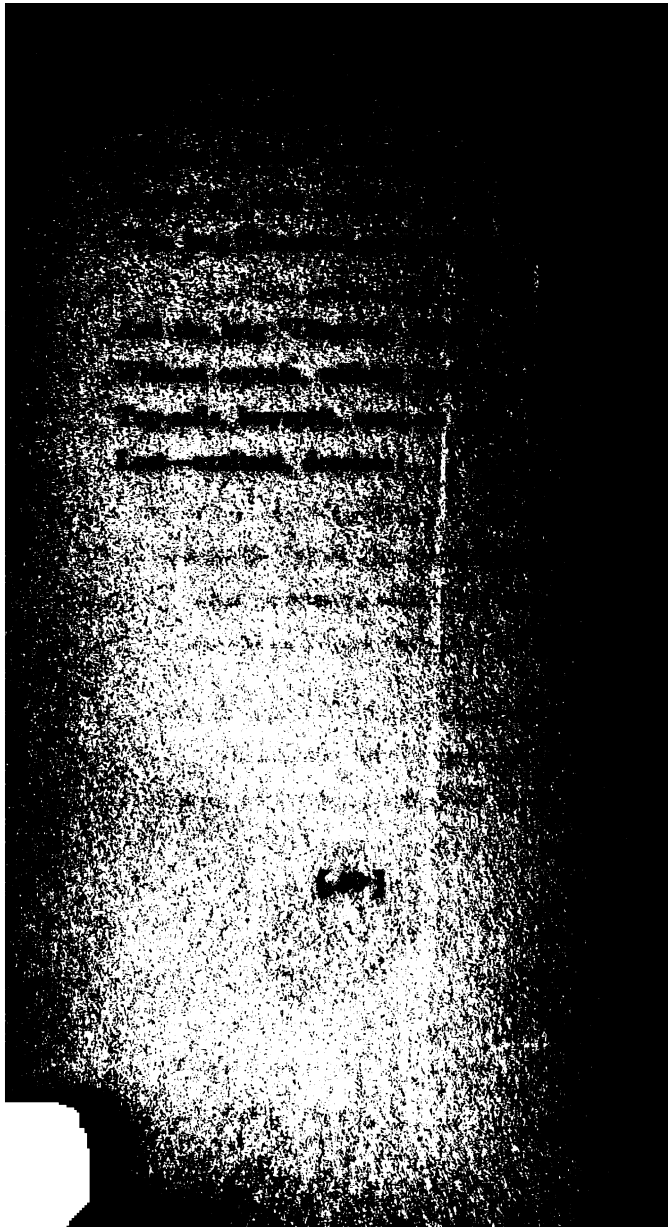
[illegible] bleeding throat of her cry
[illegible] in another place;
those who are older than earth or sky—
austere ones of eternity . . .
[illegible] knew her of their race.

THE "DISASTER"

Without rudder, without sail
Drifts my soul, the brig "Disaster,"
And the madness of the gale
Takes the place of mate or master!

Covered is its ghostly keel
With sea-slime, sea-weed, sea-crust;
And its bulkheads groan and reel;
And its bolts are caked with rust;

Storm-tossed sea-gulls phantom-white
On the spars of the "Disaster"
Scream while the great winds of night
Drive the derelict still faster.



NOVEMBER

[illegible] back to you and you to me;
[illegible] poplar-trees blow white and the [illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible] fishermen drew their nets out of the [illegible]
[illegible] back to you and you to me.

[illegible] across the flooded weirs the wild-fowl [illegible]
[illegible] the dead leaves fall from each remembered [illegible]
[illegible] over the withered grass the plovers [illegible]
[illegible] will come back to you and you to me.

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible] Maggot! Ha! my Lord Rat,
[illegible] in this business than you guess at!

[illegible] high like a silver hinge,
[illegible] fern grow strange and large,
[illegible] bull-rushes forget to shiver
[illegible] weave her magic on meadow and river;
[illegible] tall pond-reeds, where the cattle cross,
[illegible] silent; and silent dreams the moss;
[illegible] hazel-wood as the owl hoots by,
[illegible] moon-tranced to heed his cry—
[illegible] Monsieur Maggot and my Lord Rat,
[illegible] something for you to squinny at!
[illegible] and pine—but by Holy Rood
[illegible] something here not understood—
[illegible] we are not yet the Devil's food!